

is now attending Nels Bukh school, & her work was a mixture of Bukh & German, very interesting and done to music. Returning to the Hotel Cythia, Walter met Louise & we rushed out to the Sportsplatz where the mens singles were held. Schaffer & a young lad & a gap were marvellous. The sportsplatz was on three balconys & decorated with flags & red trim. A surprising note was in the crystal candelabra. The hockey team afterwards was funny. A silent serious affair, where no one yelled. One team wore red, the other powder blue sweaters & the referee blew a whistle. There were tables around the side & food was served as usual. After meeting the German Olympic leader in skating we took an elevator to the Fatherland & it is a most elaborate restaurant divided into different rooms representing different countries & states. We ended in the Munich Room where we ate sausages and coffee. A Bavarian orchestra in leather shirts embroidered with fancy braces, wore green hats with feathers. In the midst of it was a high iron pole with a hoop at the end where sausages were tied. Men climbed up & grabbed a sausage & slid down to much applause. A mountain scene at one end showed dusk approach and a storm came up followed by the dawn. It had very clever lighting. All the people were merry & sang with the German Band. One German motto is

"Strength thru happiness", another "Palace to keep fit." & they surely practice what they preach. We visited several other rooms, the Wild West American Room, The Rhine Room, A Ship Room, Venus Room, & a Turkish Room much like the Eaton Annex Coffee Shop. We tascied home very tired but wouldn't have missed it for worlds. Nothing compared with it in New York.

Arose early to go to the sports Plaza & saw Stew and Louise skate. Their sea legs have gone and they skated beautifully. Miss Bell from the B.O. met us & took us to the West End for lunch in the Traube (Grape). There was a gorgeous restaurant with a garden of streams & trees, - just like Eden itself except costumed differently & minus apple trees or snakes. A spiral stair-case wound up thru the middle & indirect lighting with lighted tubes and water sprays. Our dinner was as nice as our place & we walked thru the next place to the roof garden. The walls were of shiny copper and blue trim with gay flowers. Table flowers in the former place were of pine ferns and yellow daisies & pussy willows. In our second place the indirect tube lighting was even more spectacular, and there were three complete balconies & small dance floors.



Returned to the hotel in time to change for tea at Mrs Redale where I met the Swedish Council & his wife & daughter, & a Russian & his wife Mr & Mrs Van Stant. We played ping pong. Arrived back with Kilbert Eaton in time to get Steve & Louise ready for the Berlin Reception. Connie & Bud Wilson are in wrong at the Berlin Club so Steve & Louise are trying to fix it up. Kilbert & I ate an immense dinner in the dining room until 11<sup>30</sup> and talked for ages. He is a very nice kid. Took a bath & retired B.R.

Caught the Munich train next morning at 7<sup>15</sup> and spent nearly all day on the train. We slept for some time, then had our dinner on the train. Played cards in the afternoon & arrived in Munich in time for dinner at some hotel. It was supposed to be marvellous, smoked eel and pancake soup. The rest was very good. We finally arrived at Harried at 9<sup>45</sup> and were met by the Interpreters & taken to a house. It was new, very modern yet beautifully designed. Log verandas up stairs & flat stone porches in front. Our room is in white, with brown & white curtains & built-in lights & cupboard. I had been raining, so we were 'Wet & Cold' & had tea before bed.

Jan. 28.

Arose to find lots of sunshine pouring in the windows & mountains gazing down on me. Looking down the street was a perfect picture. Hedges, log balconies, white houses and coloured shutters gave it all a festive air. Our house is the "House of Hamburg" and has a crest over the door. The people, Frankie Peters & Block speak no English. The maids have gorgeous complexions and everyone is very nice. There is running water in our room but we must pay 10 pennies for a bath. In Berlin we had such a huge bath we nearly drowned, and the bath towel was like a sheet. Here we have our feather covers again & comfortable beds.

Arriving at the stadium it was much smaller than we expected. The ice is artificial but very good. I rented a pair of skates & got along fairly well. I do think I will be stiff though. Met Ernst Bayer & Maxie Weber. She is a lovely looking girl. We had lunch at the house then back to the stadium for the afternoon. Found the Markplatz Hotel for dinner & we had venison & strawberry shortcake. Went window shopping and there are gorgeous things to buy.



8.76

Had a lazy day to-day, sleeping in and going shopping. Bought a tie and a sweater. Did lots of window shopping. Got up early and walked up the mountain to Resersee and put on figure skates for the first time. They felt like hobby horses. I finally got some real speed on an outside track to have some men yell at me, I was going too fast to stop so sat down & slid to the edge of the lake & was surprised to find myself on the edge of open water. Some worried men rescued me so I skated in the middle from then on. In the afternoon it started rain at the stadium so we drank coffee with Mrs. Curry and Mr. Heber then shopped on the way home. I got a white coat which is very nice. We had dinner at the Markplatz then home to see more maple leaves & to bed.

Today were back at Resersee & I had my first fancy skating lesson. I was O.K. as long as I had a partner, I did fairly well. It wore me down & I was tired. I went shopping & got me a Bavarian

8.77

tie, a card & a feather. It's ultra smart with a white olympic tie & my coat. We had lunch with Mrs. Curry at the hotel & she showed us her new auburn. Goes 160 miles per hr, not as fast as car but I still like my Ford. I waited & waited for the kids to come from the Stadium & a red cross man phoned to say a Canadian had been hurt & would return to the house directly with a doctor. The doctor came & after waiting an hour they phoned from downtown & were O.K. & unmindful of the flurry as they had been mixed with the skiers. We had dinner at the house as it was still raining & sloppy out. We were eating dinner at nine o'clock.

Still raining today & the skaters are disgusted. Louise left with Alie for Munich. Mrs. Curry to chaperone this time. I went downtown with the German girls & had fun. Audrey, Fraser & I had dinner at the Markplatz & came home early to finish a washing.

Audrey & Fraser practiced at Resersee & Stadium but I stayed in. We had dinner with some interesting Germans at the Markplatz & danced until late. Bob Smith of Winnipeg came



and is lots of fun. A friend of Fraser and  
 Andrey's. Tuesday Louise returned & I  
 went shopping again. Skimmer gets  
 later every night. Wednesday I went  
 watching the ski jumps at Krutzig and  
 they were thrilling. There is a tiny horse  
 car which goes up a small cable to the  
 mountain top. It looks like a bug crawling  
 up. Mr & Mrs Hildebrandt were with me and  
 are jewellers from Hamburg. They speak  
 little English so very amusing. Swastika  
 & lucky were difficult words to explain.  
 After lunch Herr Eber & Kloth & Frauline  
 Clements & Frau Gummer went to the stadium.  
 We had coffee & cake later and a decidedly  
 good time. Eber was wounded at Vimy and  
 is not an Hitler admirer, the first I have met.  
 Well the opening performance was most  
 impressive. I went to the stadium with Mrs  
 Mrs Hildebrandt & we bought our tickets just  
 outside the stadium gate. It snowed furiously  
 and we stood for hours. Fortunately I had my  
 ski shoes & warm socks. The Hitler youth paraded  
 in first, then band after band. They formed a mass  
 in front of the ski jump, and then the countries  
 came in alphabetical order. Canada was in

red and white, hockey players in white woolen  
 sweaters & red berrets, figure skaters white  
 jackets & white berets plus ski slacks. Sports-  
 manship was sworn in then after the German  
 anthem all nations paraded out. 40,000 people  
 scrambled for the bus, and Mr & Mrs H. and I  
 had lunch at a quaint old hotel. Huge mural  
 decorated the walls. An old chandelier had tiny  
 figures of daily toil, and I counted twelve sets of  
 deer horns. Got home in time for Dr Treadwell  
 to take us to see our first Canadian game of hockey.  
 There were no boards for body checking, and Can-  
 ada 8-1 from Austria. We came from Reserve in the  
 hockey bus & left with Hans the interpreter to find John  
 Machado the Can. judge from Toronto, who was finally  
 located & gave me my first letter from home. We were  
 late having dinner at the Markplatz which was crowded.  
 Louise did not skate to-day & we went shopping  
 & poking around after lunch. Mr & Mrs Currie  
 met us for dinner, & two girls from Holland. John  
 Machado Louise & I, walked over to the American  
 hotel, met Maribel V. & some hockey players. Then  
 on home. The moon is beautiful and the mountains  
 have an actual glow in the moonlight. It would  
 be a grand night for tobogganing, or skating.  
 Little skiing is done at night.



Mrs. Hans and I went to the Ski Slalom races. They run down a steep hill side in a sort of obstacle race, around curves & between two flags at odd angles at various places on the hillside. The Canadians did not do so well, but the German girl who won was simply marvellous. There was a tremendous crowd all over the hillside. I had lunch at the Haus & then to get my hair done. It was some job, no one spoke English. Mrs. M. took me to the Alpenhof & danced a while. It was jammed. The bar was down a storm & very attractive.

Sunday very cold. Watched the school figures at the Deustadium with Louise, then we went shopping. I purchased ski-slacks. Had dinner at the Markplatz. Monday took Louise to have an X-ray of her knee. The hospital was very interesting. Prof. Reimer was the head of the Dept and very nice. Louise was O.K. We dined with German & Spanish people at the Markplatz and on home. I played Bridge with some German Haus people & it was great fun.

Tuesday. Herr & Mrs. took me to Pucksee. The sun was gorgeous & we watched the speed skating races. So many people on the ice of the lake made it crack, and 25 fell in. We skated for some time then had a grand dinner at the hotel.

We sat in the sun for ages, and my freckles have appeared. After we left for home & just at the gate I met Herr Kloth who took me on to see the Ski jumps. They were thrilling. Soaring from the mountain side, thru the air and landing on their feet. Only one casualty, save on a stretcher. After supper Mrs. I walked to the stadium lock. I spent doing long needed laundry then went down town in the afternoon. Louise & Audrey got ready for the Comp. & I ate at home. Saw John Machado the Can. judge who is ill in the hospital. He's had bad luck.

THURS. This day arrived. Went over to the Stadium with Louise & saw a hockey game Austria & Czech. It was an amazing display. While goalie was out, another came in & the net fell over him like a cat in the bag. We sat by Marie & Brian. She wore her kerchief over her head in real peasant style. Home for lunch and then on to the final performance. I had to squeeze in & talk loudly to do so. I stayed high and dry at the back, had a fine view. Audrey & Mrs. skated well, but not good enough to beat Lou & Otto who came 6th & they 12th. Marie & Brian were lovely. They had had a special music & the govt. to back them. The little brother & sister Austrians lost by  $\frac{1}{2}$  of a point. Louise & I had a splurge dinner then I joined a Hamburg party & Louise a skating one. I ate all evening, and did



the German really perfectly. Lost my hat but came home sober at a late hour with the two 'Herr's', Kloth & Eber.

Up early to go to Austria & buy German Marks. Met two nice American lads on the train, who had poked around with Mr. Merry from the Chinaware in Eaton. They went on to Switzerland. I had never seen more beautiful scenery. Mountains as far and as high as you could see. The train wiggled along the mountain side as you saw it ahead of you then disappeared in a tunnel to come out near a new peak. and then look down a huge valley where a river separated the two ranges, and villages nestled on the plateau or ridge wherever they decided to squat. Everywhere you saw ski tracks or animal trails. I sometimes saw the goats or hearing the yodels. Austrian officials were quite manly, and finally arrived at Innsbruck. It was a very quaint town, but somewhat more down down & neglected looking. Had dinner at a quaint hotel. The shillings & grocians got me mixed. Walked thru crooked streets and a novel arcade to see a modern avenue. Everywhere you saw beautiful sculpture. Met some pleasant Poles & communists from the land of Japan, then back to Germany where the officials seemed glad to see me. Dinner & window shopping concluded

the evening. Must decide when to go to Cologne.

Saturday we saw the figure skating with Louis Henz coming first & College second, Vivian Hackett third. Louise & I had a very late dinner at the Platz and were joined by 2 very nice German Flying Officers. We had a time to get away, and I went home to change & go to the Alpenhof with Peter Kloth his two friends & one of their sisters. One had a medical student had been in thirteen bloody fights - duelling at college is a high honour, and he had a few tiny scars on his face. We met two other lads from this same organization, and one stuck to me like a leech. I could stand it as he was good looking & a marvellous dancer. His name Fritz Stumpf. We danced the rest of the evening together, then on to another hotel with the gang. We ended the grand affair with a row as I would not let him drive me home as I came with the others. I could not let Peter & Hans down.

Sunday was a lazy day, I slept a bit then went out to dinner & back at the house.

After packing I left for Amersfoort in a car with two Germans & three French people. None spoke English. It was fine. We drove thru the mountains to Ettal. A mountain monastery noted for its Benedictine made by the monks. The buildings were large. Paintings beautiful on high ceilings. Corridors were cold & damp with burial wreaths



and plaques. One of two eyes appears. We went on to King Ludwigs castle and went through it. It was certainly gilded. The dining room drop table. The bedroom chandeliers. Pictures of paintings & sculpture combined & then the gutta & a mirror case with a burning door of stone, underground rivers, a lake, Lantousser painting, and a couch boat. Here the thing watched the indirect coloured lights play on the artificial rocks. From all this we went to Osteraberg and saw the Paris Theatre which was closed. We called at several retail places, including Aloys Lang who had a lovely pension but was away. Returned home after coffee in time to bid farewell to Haus H & catch the Munich train. It was very late & had only 10 mins to dress & go to the Olympic ball with the Cochrans. It was a theatre ball room with lavish decorations. Champagne for all, & beer in the cellar with sausage & pretzels. Engraved stems were souvenirs. It was a grand party. The Olympic N.S. girls were hostesses.

Went thru the Munich Museum next day. The most part is marvellous. I liked the architecture. After dinner we went around

with Hartley, an American lawyer from Boston who saw us off on the train.

The Schlafwagen was most comfortable, better than our pullmans. We changed trains & on to Hamburg. Pouring rain, then clearing. We are in Esplanade Hotel. Saw Swedish & Hungarian Hockey - no boards! A Hungarian coach is a friend of Agatha Todor, Mrs. Marx now. We were guests of Swedish team at a beer garden. I was with Buns Robert from Winnipeg who is coaching at Hamburg & Louise the Swedish Capt. who is a knock-out. Had pictures taken with the Swedish. Danced on tables, got a Nazi flag, & had one grand time. Went on later to a night club, saw a unique masque floor show & home very late after much fun.

After lunch we went with the Japanese team & the British Cliffs to call on the Lord Mayor of Hamburg. We call our city old from 1814 but there they have records from 1200. We were shown thru the chambers after we had dined with his lordship. Paintings, marble, lovely iron work, leather or felt walls, 2 ton chandeliers & a hall panelled & carved by 15 yr old boys were some of the lovely sights. The hockey game with Japan was most amusing. Two Canadians



Mr. Brant from Toronto & Bill Bedford swamped the gaps. Peter Meyer, a German engineer & McKano, the fine Olympic star plus 3 German players & myself went to the Café, a very modern exclusive night club. There were 3 pianos and they were heavenly. The men sang in English. The dance floor was of glass and lighted in various squares. Peter Mac & I danced all night. Had & did not meet the others as we could not leave the job music. Peter's uncle is director of Panama Canal & he was offered 600,000 a month & wanted to know if it was reasonable. Peter has a cold, but he gave me his Hamburg pipe.

Fri. we drove & went sailing on the Hamburg port harbour. First of all going down on an elevator which took horses, cars, bicycles etc. along. There was even beautiful sculpture away down under. This tunnel crossed under the Elbe. The harbour was very busy, boats on floating drydocks, and many channels & lanes for loading & shipping.

After afternoon shopping Bill B & I went to the Alterthaus Pavilion for tea with the gang. The gang every conceivable excuse to make us stay over, but arrangements were made, & we left after dinner at the hotel that night with our cars, going to see us off. We nearly missed the train.

Sat. Arr. in Brussels we were met by Mr & Mrs Mattysens & skating people. Went to the Hotel Atlanta & then to the Bank. It is indoors cabaret style. Mirrors & many lights are targets for the hockey players. Met one an Estonian Plumber from Toronto. Small world. People sit around & drink tea with skates on. Went out to dinner at a modern club where we had gorgeous dinner & danced. The Mattysens, a Norwegian diplomat. Went on to a Russian Club, where decorations were unique. The dance room in red curtains & Russian pictures. Tables had light in the tops. Dancers three Kings & there was the usual Russian tunes & good music. It was late when we got home, rather tired after all.

Louise skated twice, dinner at the hotel, then Champ after the ice performance. Went to the Norwegian Club, where they had a night club on. The rink plus a cabaret. Rushed home to change then on to another club which had a grand show. John Baker, English was a scream, from International Harvester. Knows German etc. lived in Hamilton. Tim Plumb formerly of Eaton & Co. Brussels hockey player was along. Dined late then out to the Mattysens home for scrambled eggs. Their house was beautiful. They were forced to house German officers during the war. Reception room on main floor with dining room on second & bedrooms on third. Lovely gardens & roof garden included pools. I had two dogs. One a great Dane.



Mr. Leaving Brussels, we met a Chicago Buyer in the station as we started for Paris. Reaching Paris we stayed at the Majestic Hotel, once the property of the Queen of Spain - our room was nice the bathroom enormous, with a tip basin. The hotel is so large I continually go down the wrong corridor or into mirrors. To bed early! Visiting the Palais des Sports, we got pins & reg. The Building was huge, containing a bicycle track where they practised at 50 miles per behind a motorcycle. At the same time the skaters practised. Louise & I later had tea with Harriett Elliott at International House situated in the Student Quarter. On the 2nd we saw a take off of an attached premier in the arms of the police. Later we attempted the Opera but found it closed - so on home. Met Harriett who took me to the Notre Dame Cathedral where we saw a service. The windows & architecture was beautiful. We went on to the Sorbonne where I attended a lecture by Prof. Strickland. The lecture room had the desks in tiers theatre style. Paintings covered one wall. The boys piled their coats on the profs desks with only a hole in the middle for to park his beard. The lecture was in French, so I read a French grammar & wrote my notes. I went to dinner in a French home at the Maréchal

Having a early late dinner we gossiped & went to bed. Alcazar.

Thursday Louise & I shopped, then Harriett came to tea. She read cups & had a good time went on to the Palais des Sports then to a late dinner at ten.

Friday shopped more in Lafayette Galleries Printemps etc. Like our stores better. Stayed at the hotel & so to bed.

Mr. Hopps called with Mr. Stevenson & drove us to Versailles. We had a gorgeous state dinner at Cock Hardy, a road house much like the old mill. It was simply stuffed with treasures & an summer would have beautiful terraced gardens. Reaching St. Germain we saw the Louis Museum then on to the Castle at Versailles where the Eng speaking Guide took us hurriedly thru. The Chapel was most beautiful with paintings and sculpture. The ceiling one of the best in Europe. Bed Rooms Reception Rooms, Drawing Rooms all had the glammers & gilt decorations of King Louis. King Louis the 14th had his head chopped off. The fifteenth died of smallpox, & the 16th died of gangrene. We saw the staircase where the angry mob dashed up to seize royalty during the revolution, and where the queen escaped thru secret pannelled passages.



The most interesting was the pannelled  
 hall where the peace treaty was signed.  
 It was very long, murrered, and with  
 beautiful crystal chandeliers. The table  
 used for the signatures, signed one by  
 a time, was of rosewood Louis style &  
 not to ornate. The hall now is empty  
 like most of the rooms and is not as  
 appealing as the Oricle Pkwy. Dupless.  
 The Gardens outside altho not green could  
 well be pictures. Huge pools with fountains  
 & life size figures, trimmed hedges, trees  
 and canals & rivers made at beautiful  
 beyond description during summertime.  
 Returning hastily to Paris we took the  
 lovely park drive home. Louise rested  
 before going to the world's Champ where  
 Mrs Cliffs sat together & Narama the 11  
 yr old Japanese girl sat on my lap. She  
 is so unconcerned & speaks little English.  
 She made folded call from paper most of the time.  
 Louise & Stewart did very well indeed. A fall  
 with a quick recovery won admiration from  
 the crowd. They easily won fourth place.  
 The Cliffs 3rd. Parsons second Herbert Bann  
 first.

Meeting the Eatonian Buyers we stayed &  
 saw the hockey games (more Can. players).  
 It lasted until 12<sup>30</sup> o'clock. Going to the Hotel  
 we met the Mathysens from Brussels who  
 joined us & we went to the Volupte and  
 other undressed show, but fortunately the  
 girls were a little better looking. I've decided  
 our costumed shows are certainly a lot more  
 interesting. We went to some nice spot for  
 bacon & eggs, then returned to the hotel &  
 met Louise who had been to the Banquet.  
 After thanking the Eatonians & saying good-  
 by to the Mathysens we packed from 5<sup>00</sup> o'clock  
 till 6<sup>30</sup> and arose at 7<sup>45</sup>. On leaving  
 the Hotel Ingueta we learned stew had had  
 a mishap with the Paris police. Will hear  
 of it later. Our train trip was very nice  
 & so was the channel trip which surprised  
 us greatly. A skating pro. talked most of  
 the way across while I dozed. We arrived  
 at New Haven, a port with a fort at  
 the entrance which I was told, housed  
 2000 troops & munitions during the war.  
 Taking the train we arrived in London  
 at 6<sup>30</sup> o'clock &  
 met stew for dinner who told us his





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